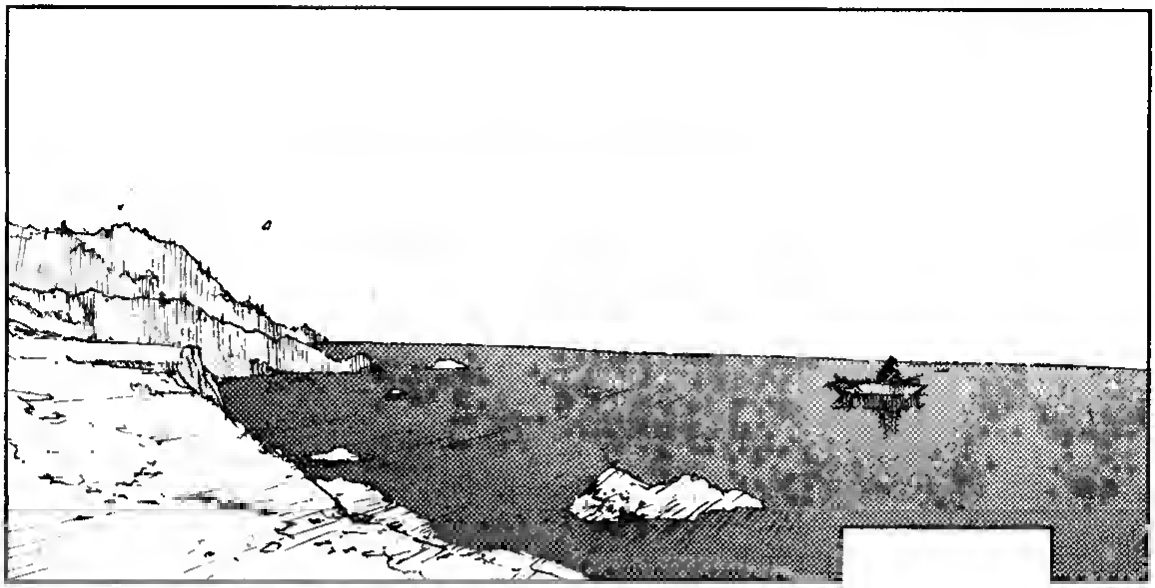
DANGER 48

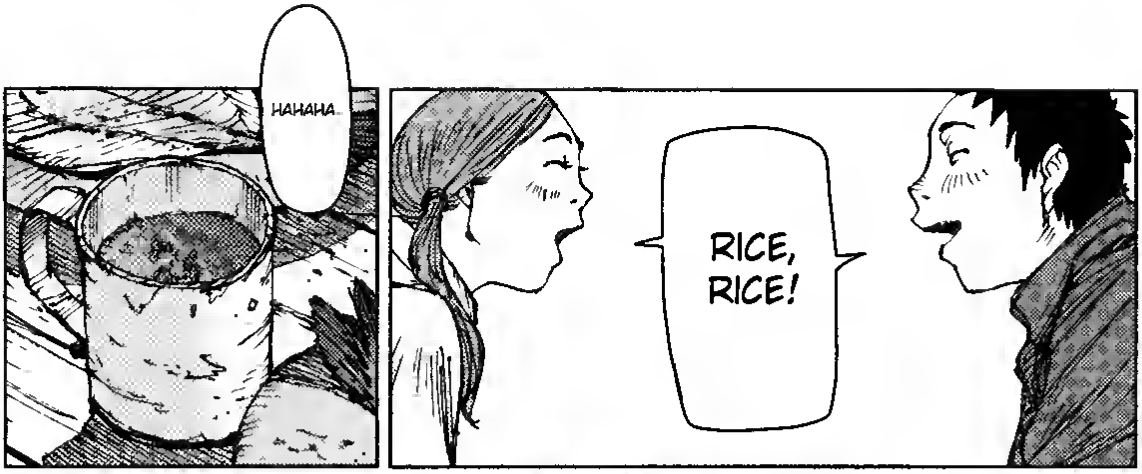


NO GOOD HERE EITHER...
HOW-EVER...

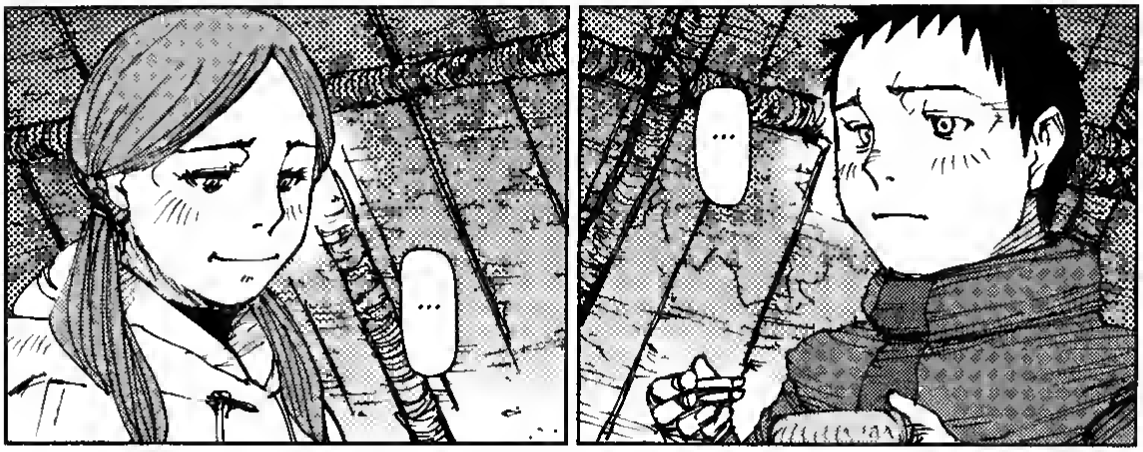
THE BOY HAD A BOAT, AND HAD OBTAINED FISHING TOOLS FROM THE FLOTSAM.
HMPH.
ガッ
HIS FORMER WORRIES ABOUT FISH HAD SOMEWHAT LESSENED.

THEY WERE HAVING DIFFICULTY OBTAINING ANY OTHER TYPES OF FOOD.
I HAD A GO AT BOILING SOME GREENS.
WILD-FLOWERS.
WHAT'S THIS AKIKO-SAN...?
I MEAN...
HAVING NOTHING BUT FISH ISN'T EXACTLY A BALANCED, NUTRITIONAL DIET.
AHA...
AMAZ-ING...
BUT RATHER THAN LUGGING THE BOOK WITH ME, I'D TAKEN A PHOTO OF IT.
AND HAD FIGURED IT'D BE WORTH TRYING TO SORT SOME OUT.
I SAW IT MENTIONED IN A BOOK IN MY PREVIOUS PLACE.
SO THEN REMEMBERING THAT I WENT OUT TO GET SOME.

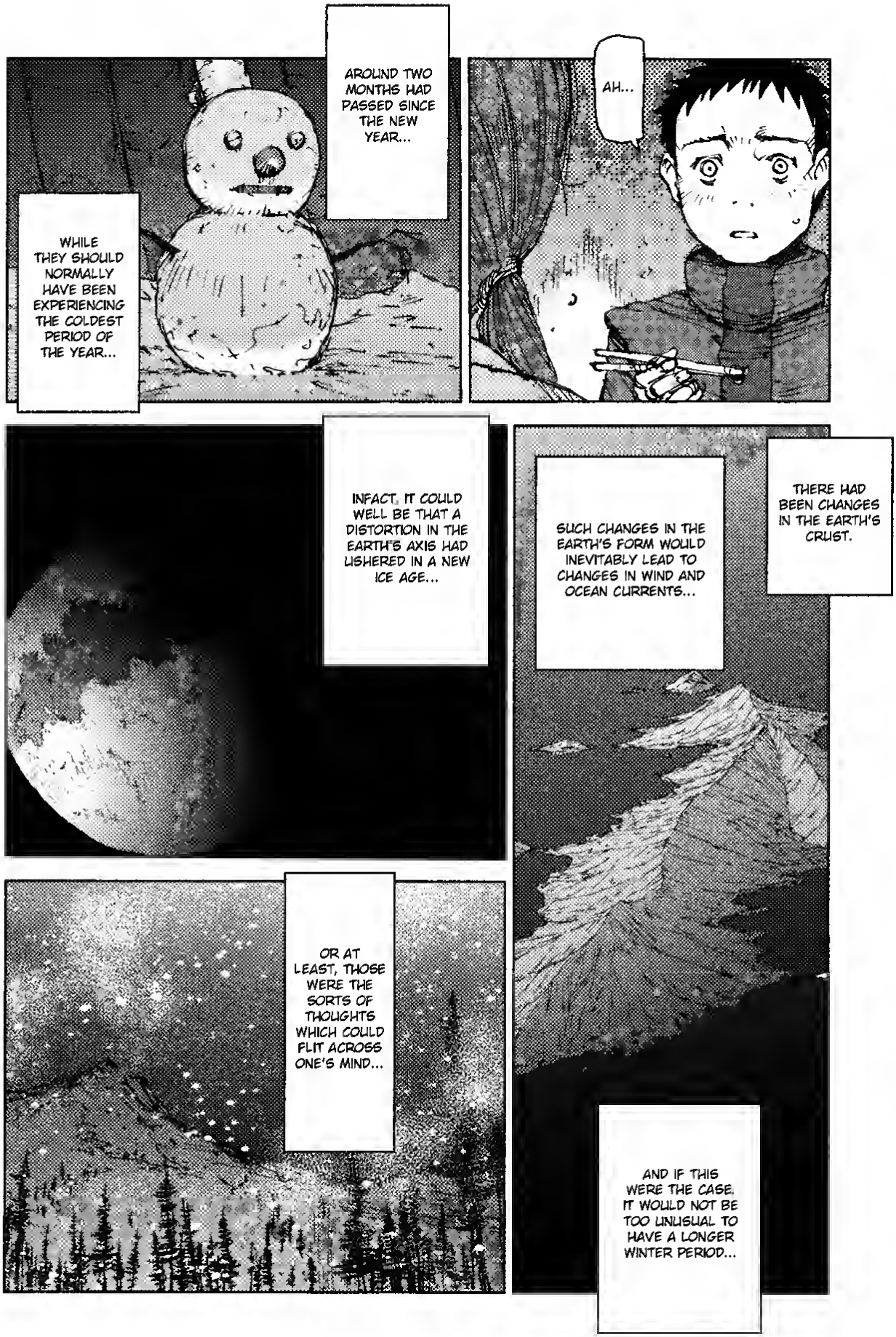
PHEW.
MM! IT'S PRETTY TASTY!
I CAN'T GUARANTEE THE TASTE.
LET'S GIVE THIS A TRY!
IMPRES-SIVE!
YOU SURE KNOW A LOT AKIKO-SAN.
WHICH'LL BREAK DOWN VITAMINS.
YOU HAVE TO HAVE ALL SORTS OF FOODS FOR ENZYMES AND STUFF...
FISH WILL PROVIDE SOME VITAMINS, BUT WE CAN'T STICK TO IT ALONE.
YEAH YEAH, EXACTLY! I LOVE CARBOHYDRATES!
YOU'D HAVE SOME CARBO-HYDRATES!
I WISH WE HAD ROOT VEGETABLES, SOYA BEANS, EGGS OR MILK THEN...
HONESTLY...
EVEN BOYS SHOULD KNOW IT.
NOT REALLY... MODERN GIRLS JUST HAVE AN INTEREST IN THINGS LIKE THIS.



T/N: THIS AND THE PREVIOUS LINE BY AKIKO ARE LYRICS TO A SONG BY KAZUTO OZAWA.



STUFF LIKE BUDS AND BERRIES RIGHT?
ONCE IT GETS WARMER WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET...
EAT UP, EAT UP.
MM.
BUT WHO KNOWS HOW LONG THIS COLD'LL LAST...
ONCE IT GETS WARMER...
YEAH...


AROUND TWO MONTHS HAD PASSED SINCE THE NEW YEAR...
WHILE THEY SHOULD NORMALLY HAVE BEEN EXPERIENCING THE COLDEST PERIOD OF THE YEAR...
AH...
INFACT, IT COULD WELL BE THAT A DISTORTION IN THE EARTH'S AXIS HAD USHERED IN A NEW ICE AGE...
THERE HAD BEEN CHANGES IN THE EARTH'S CRUST.
SUCH CHANGES IN THE EARTH'S FORM WOULD INEVITABLY LEAD TO CHANGES IN WIND AND OCEAN CURRENTS...
OR AT LEAST, THOSE WERE THE SORTS OF THOUGHTS WHICH COULD FLIT ACROSS ONE'S MIND...
AND IF THIS WERE THE CASE, IT WOULD NOT BE TOO UNUSUAL TO HAVE A LONGER WINTER PERIOD...

BOTH OF THE PAIR HAD HAD SUCH THOUGHTS...
YET HAD BEEN TRYING THEIR BEST NOT TO THINK ABOUT THEM.
MEALS HAD ONCE BEEN A TIME THEY BOTH LOOKED FORWARD TO...
BUT ON OCCASION, WHEN CONFINED TO A MEAL, SUCH THOUGHTS WOULD SURFACE AGAIN...
NOW THEY HAD ONCE MORE BEEN REMINDED OF THE HARSH SITUATION WHICH THEY WERE IN...
AND WHILE CHEWING THINGS OVER... THE AIR BECAME ALL THE HEAVIER...